

Deidara x OC LEMON

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Summary: This is short. Deal with it.

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Art really is an explosion.

"What are you doing?" I asked, unamused, as Deidara tried to tickle my neck.

>"Nothingâ€| you really aren't ticklish, un?" His fingers ghosted over the soft skin of my neck.<br>"No." I inform him, "why did you think I was?"

>He didn't respond but when I looked away from the TV to his spot on the large couch he was grinning.<br>"What?" I asked, irritated.

>Then I choked. I could feel his hand, still on my neck, the mouth there had opened and was lightly nibbling on the side of my neck.

"S-Stop that." I order, but he continues.<br>"What's wrong Ari? Ticklish now, yeah?" He grins wider and his eye looksâ€| clouded, lustful.

>I try and squirm away from him and thatâ€| wonderful mouth on his hand. He suddenly grabs my legs and pulls me onto his lap. THE HAND FUCKING BITES ME.<br>"Ow! WHAT THE HELL DEIDARA?!" I glare at him.

>He smiles innocently, "Sorry Ari-chan."<br>I continue to glare at him as his hand leaves my neck and they settle on my hips. "Why are you so touchy today?" I ask.

>His smile drops and his hands tighten their grip on my hips and he begins grinding me back and forth over his lap. Now that he was grinding on me I could tell that he was hard and I squeaked in surprise.<br>"Do you have any idea how long I've wanted you, un? How long I've had to deal with your teasing and how many nights I've laid in bed and dreamed of you, everything I could do to you, everything I could make you do to me, un." His eye was glazed over in lust but stayed locked on my face as he suddenly thrusts his hips up into mine, causing me to moan softly. "I've waited long enough."

>He leans forward and kisses me. His words had been eager and

strained but the kiss was gentle and passionate. He licks my lip and I open my mouth hesitantly, he slides his tongue into my mouth and he tastes like mint.<br>I feel a hand slide up my shirt and when we break for air he quickly removes it. He glances down at me and smirks, I blush but quickly slide his cloak from his shoulders to see he wasn't wearing a shirt. I stare at the lean, toned muscles in his chest and abs and reach out to run my hands over him, ghosting my fingertips over his pale skin and making him shiver. I move back up to his face and kiss him with a hunger I didn't know I had. I had wanted him to.

>I don't remember what happened next, all I know is when I came back to reality I was on my back on the floor and he was inside of me. I heard him moan loudly and then I felt the pleasure wash over me like I was drowning. I realize now that I was screaming from the overwhelming feeling as he thrusts in and out of me deeper, faster, harder.<br>He opens his eye and looks down at me. He smiles.

>I scream his name after that, and I can feel my walls tighten around him further making him seem even bigger inside me. He groans and fills me and slows to a stop.<br>For a while we stay like that and just breath. I don't know how long it lasted but it was the best thing that I've ever felt, so it didn't matter.

>"Boom." Deidara says breathily. I laugh at him.<p>

Boom indeed.

End  
file.